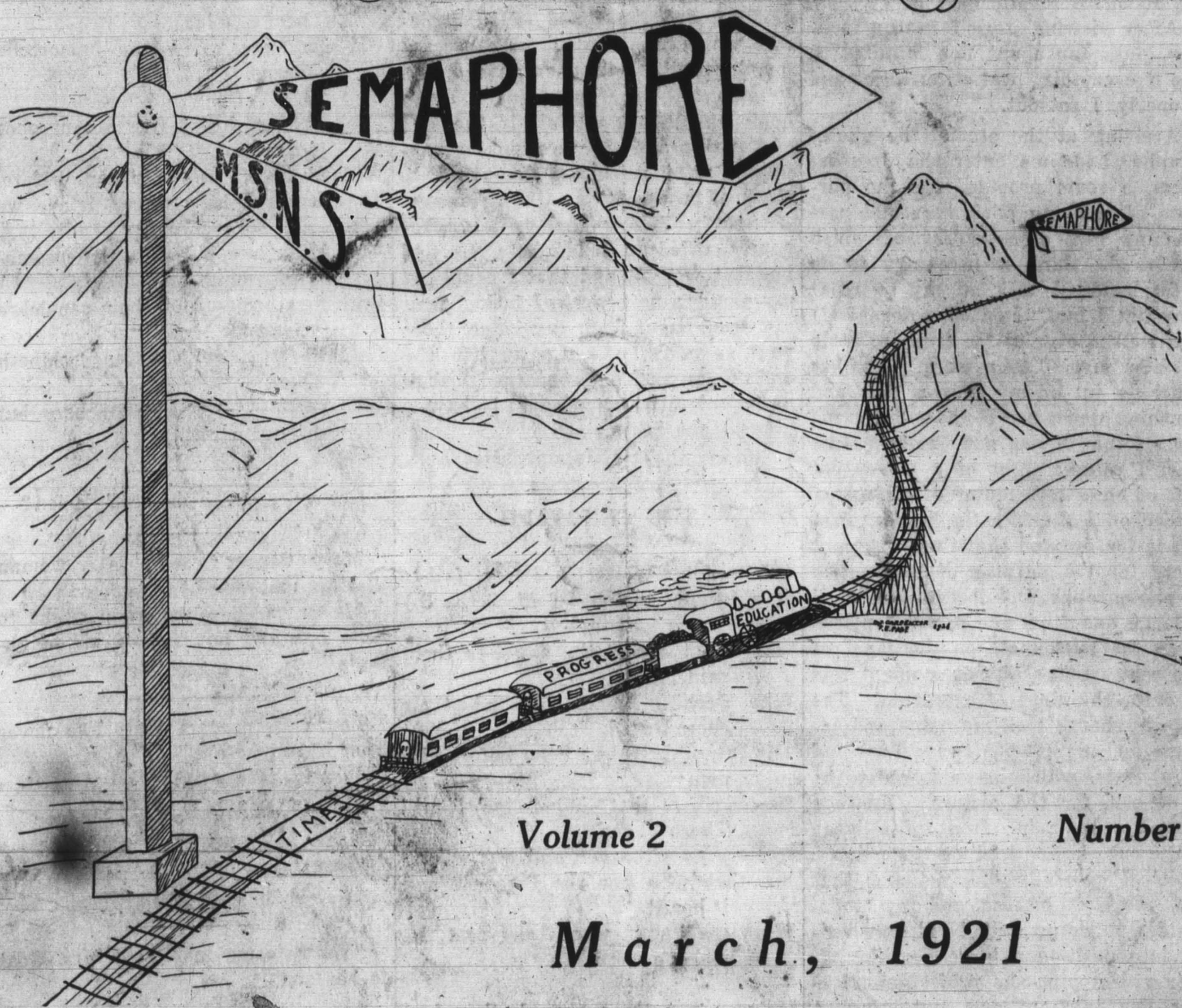


M. Nares



Volume 2

Number 7

March, 1921

AT THE STUDIO

I have often had finger prints taken, (once in the army and again in Sing Sing), but as I never had had a picture taken of myself, it was with real joy and delight that I entered the studio to have a likeness of my real self transmitted on paper. Of course before I came, I spent the best part of two hours in preparing for the occasion, putting on my Sunday-go-to-meeting suit and wrestling with a starched shirt and a hard collar, something which I never wore previous to this time, and the cause of a dense fog of blue air and smoke in my room for several days hence.

After viewing myself in the looking glass for about five minutes to see if everything was on straight and properly, I set out.

Arriving at the studio, the photographer bade me enter the dressing room, a room provided for the purpose of combing one's hair and performing any other duties of which one might think it necessary to do beforehand. I took off my overcoat (my hat I had taken off beforehand) and walked over to the dressing table to view myself once more. Another touching up of my hair a bit and brushing down my clothes, I assured myself that I was now ready. Just then I caught sight of a flower pot full of chrysanthemums of all colors, placed on a stand in the corner. Taking it for granted that they were put there for the purpose of being used in photographs, I deliberately plucked a large one from the pot and placed it in the buttonhole on the lapel of my coat. I was at this moment told to enter the place of execution. The man in charge took my name and address and my (\$2.50) two dollars and fifty cents, which he said was to be a deposit for the picture. He then placed a chair in front of a large white curtain and told me to sit down, which I carefully did, noticing that my coat was just so, and my trouser legs pulled up well. Next he wheeled into position a large box-like affair with a pipe-like projection sticking out in front and containing a piece of round glass at the mouth of it. After much screwing and adjusting of the box-like affair, something about me must have struck him as

rather funny because I noticed that he hid his face under a black curtain behind the machine to avoid laughing at me outright. When again he thought he could carry a straight face, he pulled his head out from under the curtain and told me if I would hold my head up and smile just a little that he would be ready to snap the picture. It was nothing to hold up my head, but to put on that smile seemed a case of impossibility. Try as I might to produce the effect, all I could get was a sickly, mechanical grin. We were now ready. In his hand he held a rubber bulb which he squeezed. At the same instant there came from the white curtain a flash of light and the sound of an explosion which was nearly the cause for my downfall. I at once gave orders to man the life boats as a depth bomb had struck us fair in the keel of the ship and we were sinking rapidly. But just then I happened to think of my position. Gazing around doubtfully I saw the photographer nearly curled up in laughter. He told me that was all and that I could get my pictures next week. I took him at his word, but if I am any judge, those pictures won't be very natural to life, and so far as I am concerned I shall never enter the place again to have a natural one taken.

—Maynard Meckes.

THE CENOTAPH

(Written by Walter S. Percy, father of a former student of M. S. N. S.)

"He is not here!" the angel to them said

Who seeking came to find their sacred dead.

"He is not here but gone before His own;

Go tell them that they follow Him!"

There shone

A glory as of heaven and was gone; But they who saw the Presence and it heard

Were glad and went and told the Angel's word.

He was not there though they had seen His tomb

Sealed and with Him in its le'hal room,

Anointed and in cerements of death

Whose sepulchre defied their faith; Yet now an angel to them shining saith—

"He is not here; go follow where He makes

His way before you for His brethren's sakes!"

They are not here—the brave whose cenotaph

Is sacred with heroic epigraph;

They are not where their tribute-shrines are read

But they are where the immortelle martyr-bed

Out there where for a deathless cause they bled.

They are not where their country for them mourns

But they are where the immortelle adorns.

They are not here! Our absent ones no more

With us in life, are only gone before.

They are not here where grieve we o'er their mound

And think them buried in the entombing ground

With swathements of their sepulchre unwound.

Lo! like an angel's presence shineth One

Who saith—"They are not here but higher gone!"

Got a drag with the staff, Helen?

Mary Corgan: "Why is a woman like an umbrella?"

Mary: "Well, every man ought to have one and not borrow his neighbor's."

Laura Carpenter: "But I've never been kissed before."

Johnny (Waverly): "What?"

Carpie: "Before breakfast."

"I've taken many a lacing," said the shoe.

"You're some kid," said Mrs. Goat to her son.

A Cave Woman

Albert: "How do you want me to love you?"

Thelma: "Physically."

Football
Basketball
Field

ATHLETICS

"PRO BONO SCHOLAE"

Baseball
Tennis
Meets

MANSFIELD NORMAL 36; ST. FRANCIS COLLEGE 24

On Thursday, February 25, Mansfield defeated St. Francis College in the Normal gym. The final score does not indicate the game that was played as Mansfield should have beaten her rival by a much bigger score; however the "Red and Black" boys were away off color and put up a very poor game of basketball compared to former games. The St. Francis boys put up a fast article of ball and made our boys hustle every minute. The half-time score was Mansfield 19, St. Francis 12.

Mansfield	St. Francis
Richards	Sanders
Forward	
Lowe	Just
Forward	
Shaute	Mc Nelis
Center	
Bryan	Daly
Guard	
Oshinsky	Brady
Guard	

Substitutions: Mansfield, Bailey for Oshinsky; St. Francis, Gustin for Sanders.

Field goals: Richards 2 Lowe 3. Shaute 3, Bryan 3, Sanders 2, Gustin 1, Just, McNellis, Daley, Brady.

Field goals: Lowe 14 out of 20; Just 10 out of 19.

Score: Mansfield 36, St. Francis 24.

Again we proclaim a victory over one of our worthy opponents—St. Francis College. The Loretto boys gave us such a rub on our own court that a defeat was predicted when we met them on their own floor, but the "Flying Demons" sprung a surprise when they brought home the bacon with a 17-21 score attached. It was only after a hard fight that the boys were able to overcome the West Staters. The fact that St. Francis made only four field goals the entire game, three of which were in the first period, proves the ability of our boys

to "stick". Wonderful team work and close guarding was the mainstay of our victory.

Score:	
M. S. N. S.	St. Francis
Lowe	Sanders
Forward	
Richards	Just
Forward	
Shaute	McNelis
Center	
Bailey	Daley
Guard	
Bryan	Brady
Guard	

Field goals: M. S. N. S., Richards 1, Lowe 2, Shaute 3, Bryan 2; St. Francis, Sanders 1, McNelis 3.

Fouls: M. S. N. S., Lowe 3 out of 9, Shaute 0 out of 1, Richards 0 out of 1; St. Francis, Just 2 out of 3, McNelis 7 out of 15.

Referee, Vogel, Altoona.

The Varsity's cyclone of victories was somewhat retarded when they met the Jersey Shore Y. M. C. A. on March 4 at Jersey Shore. The Y. M. C. A. boys have the honor of being the only team that has whipped the S. N. S. lads thus far this year. We took a 30-34 defeat from them the first game of the season and a second one 32-38 on the above date. Jersey Shore has defeated every other team that has invaded her court this season by at least 20 points. The Red and Black had them pretty well worried until the final curtain.

No individual stars appeared, but both teams played wonderful ball.

M. S. N. S.	Jersey Shore
Richards	L. Carpenter
Forward	
Lowe	Keiler
Forward	
Shaute	Springer
Center	
Bailey	Carpenter
Guard	
Bryan	Bowes
Guard	

Field goals: M. S. N. S., Richards

1, Lowe 3, Shaute 5, Bryan 2; Jersey Shore, L. Carpenter 2, Keiler 3, Springer 1, Carpenter 5.

Fouls: M. S. N. S., Lowe 11 out of 16; Jersey Shore, L. Carpenter 16 out of 28.

Referee: Baltzer, Jersey Shore.

Substitutions: Mullen for Richards, Oshinsky for Bailey.

MANSFIELD DEFEATS URSINUS COLLEGE

Mansfield closed her basketball season with a clean-cut, decisive victory over Ursinus College. The first half was exciting throughout. Richards, Lowe and Shaute each came through with two field goals, all clean shots secured through good pass work. Lowe in addition chalked up six free throws. For Ursinus, Frutchey, Erb, Rahn, Helfrich, were the scorers from the field; the latter had two nice shots.



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Ursinus was outclassed in the second half, securing only four points, while Mansfield walked off with fifteen. Shaute took Richards place as forward and Mullen jumped center in the latter part of the vesper period. In this half "Shoeless" Joe had two field goals, Richards one, Lowe two, and Mullen one. Frutchey secured Ursinus lone field goal. The line-up:

Mansfield	Ursinus
Richards	Frutchey

Forward

Lowe	Erb
Forward	

Shaute	Rahn
Center	

Bailey	Helfrich
Guard	

Bryan	Gottschalk
Guard	

Substitutions: Mansfield, Mullen for Shaute, Shaute for Richards. Ursinus, Staples for Frutchey, Isenberg for Rahn.

Field goals: Richards 3, Lowe 4, Shaute 4, Mullen 1, Frutchey 2, Erb Rahn, Helfrich 2.

Foul goals, Lowe 9 out of 17. Erb 6 out of 16.

Score, Mansfield 33, Ursinus 18.

"Elegy Written in a Country Barnyard"

"We notice that there are still a few girls (bow legged) who have not yet followed the precedent of the actress (bow legged) who had her legs broken and straightened."—Elmira Star-Gazette.

The rain came down in torrents,
The rain, the desolate rain,
A bow-legged girl named Florence
Was alone in the world again.

She didn't have a fellow,
The rain, the desolate rain,
And she'd left her new umbrellow
On the train, the evening train.

The night was cold and sleeting,
The rain, the desolate rain,
But Flo saw somebody meeting,
The train, the evening train.

Poor little bow-legged reckless,
The rain, the desolate rain,
The sleet froze to her neckless,
With a dull and throbbing pain.

And she hadn't her new umbrellow,
The rain, the desolate rain,
But who was this dashing fellow
On the load of brewer's grain.

He lifted bow-legged Florence
The rain, the desolate rain,
And he piled her deep, did Lawrence,
Under tons of brewer's grain.

When the rain shall come down in
torrents—
The rain, the desolate rain,
The bow-legged girl named Florence
Will never be lonely again.

For hasn't Florence Lawrence—
The rain, the desolate rain
That comes swirling down in tor-
rents—
And loads of brewer's grain?

And her fellow isn't yellow—
The rain the desolate rain—
And she's got a new umbrellow.
So how can she complain?
—Dorman Grace.

Editors Note:

We wish to inform the Star that there is a fad on foot among the Dairymaids' League quite the opposite. Dairymaids are getting their legs broken and bowed. They can hold a milk pail better.

MUSHY-MUSH

(By Iva Case)

Miss Case:
Is it proper or allowable to "make eyes" at someone across the table.
Bess Reynolds.

Dear Miss Reynolds:
It is perfectly correct according to our mind. We have given this matter close attention and used as a reference that noted authority. Hoyle. He says tho' that one must keep their hands above the board at all times.

Dear Miss Case:
Does John Bryan wear a "boiled" shirt? If not, why not?
Olive Burrell.

Miss Olive:
We infer that you are not personally acquainted with Mr. Bryan. After considerable delay we obtained a private interview with Mr. Bryan and was informed that he never indulged in bosom fronts. Upon fur-

ther questioning he said that during these pressing times (he might have meant depressing) it was impractical. He also advised us to leave cigars at home in the cigar box.

Miss Iva Case:

Why does Prof. Kichline play those awful drums in the orchestra?

Alberta Corgan.

Miss Corgan:

Again we put on, or rather had the cub reporter put on his collar and tie and hot-footed it over to see the Professor. His answer was that he would rather do that than eat. The cub who is rather bashful, suggested that he see the nurse or the dietitian and departed after he had learned that were it not for the drums in the orchestra one could hear the other instruments with more (or less) of the desired effect.

Miss Case:

Does Mr. Bennett smoke?

Very Much Interested.

We were unable to see Mr. Bennett but upon inquiry we found that several girls were willing to say that he did not, but that he sometimes ate onions.

Miss Case:

Would you be so kind as to define love?

Ernestyne Harris.

Dear Miss Harris:

Webster gives the following: Affection, or to take pleasure. This in our mind is rather antiquated. We respectfully submit the following: Love is something neither of the two understands until each has explained it to the other.

The Tragedy

One Act Play—Time, Friday evening. Place, Dining room.

Ellwood Helsel (excited) — "Horrors! Do my eyes deceive my earsight, or is it the smell of fish I hear?"

Miss Welsh—"Yes, sir!"

Exit Frosh. Curtain.

"I hear" that Howard Heck does set-
ment work."

J'm Mullen—"Yes, he's a bill collector."

Thelma Beeunas — "Conductor,
which door shall I get out by?"

Selma Beeunas — "Conductor,
The car stops at both ends."

Alumni Page

Conducted by the Alumni Editor with a view of keeping alive the association with our Alma Mater

We acknowledge the following letters from Alumni:

Ruth Utter, 1920, Starrucca, Pa.
Mildred Hurley, 1920, Canton, Pa.
Luella Lord, 1919, Clifton Springs, New York.

Hazel M. Pickett, 1913 (Mrs. Thomas B. Vosburg), Laceyville, Pa.
Isobel Kiefer, 1916, 1923 W. Broad St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Prof. Leon Gilbert, Meshopen, Pa.

In this issue we have room to make further mention of some of our Alumni whose letters we acknowledged in last issue. You who are members of the Alumni or former students, write us something about your life since leaving Mansfield.

Miss Blanche M. Emery sends her best wishes for "The Semaphore" and her subscription from 269 Broadhead Ave., Jamestown, N. Y. Miss Emery was a member of the '15 class. That year she accepted a position as teacher of fourth and fifth grades in the Laquin, Pa., Public Schools where she remained two years. In 1917 she was engaged as teacher of English in the High School at Celoron, N. Y. For the past three years she has been instructing in the schools of Jamestown.

Miss Alice ViPond, '20, is boarding at home, 426, Taylor Ave., Scranton, and teaching in the second grade of the city schools. Miss Alice says, "You know how terribly modest I am and how I do hate to see my name in print, but since this is twice you have asked me, I'll give you a few lines for the Semaphore. My old friends would be surprised, indeed, if they saw me in the school room or as hostess of mothers' meetings, but I certainly do enjoy the work."

Fred N. Hardy, class of 1911, writes an interesting letter from Nichols, N. Y., where he is in the general merchandise business in the firm of Avery & Hardy. He says, in part: "Supervising Principal Auburn

1914; supervising principal Spring-
le Township High School, 1914-1916; general merchandise at Nichols, N. Y., from 1916 until present time except when I was in the service." Mr. Hardy enlisted in the S. R. C. and was called for training Nov., 1917. Was in France from May 18, 1918, until April 18, 1919, serving in Signal Corps with Headquarters, 1st Army. Attended Signal School at Langres, France, and was commissioned 2nd Lieut. in S. R. C.

Maurice Woodrow, of the 1917 class, writes from Lehigh University (Theta XI House), Bethlehem, Pa., where he is taking a course in civil engineering. He says in part, "Most of we Alumni are eager to hear about Mansfield and that chance seems to be about the thing we wish. Your feature called "Alumni Page" rather appeals to me."

Miss Irence Strobe, class '20, is teaching Intermediate grades at Luther Mills. She hopes to meet many of her friends from M. S. N. S. at Commencement.

Sheldon Frost, class of 1917, writes from Cherry Creek, N. Y., and in answer to our request for some of his history since being graduated, has this to say: "I am always glad to contribute anything pertaining to Mansfield Normal, for it was there I made my home for four years, and feel that I owe to her what I am today. There isn't much to say regarding my history since leaving M. S. N. S. After being graduated I joined my father in the firm of C. L. Frost & Son (Coal, Farm Machinery and Building Supplies). A little later I enlisted in the U. S. Marines, spending nearly a year in Washington, D. C. It was there I met your coach, Mr. Kichline, and again met the late William L. Lloyd, who was my roommate and classmate while I was in Normal. Mr. Lloyd died April 2, 1919, while in service in the war. Upon being discharged from military service I returned home. July, 1, 1920, I

purchased my fathers interest in the business and am now 'bucking' the world alone, as it were."

Miss Margary O. Aylesworth, class of 1920, is teaching at Liberty, and contributes the interesting information that the following have preceded her to this school: Miss Kathryn Whittaker (Mrs. Leon Miller), class of 1918; Miss Leda Miller (Mrs. Harry Maneval) class of 1914. Miss Edna Nash, '20, and Prof. Harry B. Kelley, 1910, are there this year. Miss Aylesworth also says: "I have read and re-read each number of 'The Semaphore' and am greatly interested in 'Alumni Page', as it brings back the memories of my old classmates and the happy days spent at M. S. N. S."

*
* The Mansfield Alumni Asso- *
* ciation of New York City will *
* hold their annual meeting and *
* dinner early in April. All grad- *
* uates are invited. If you are *
* not already a member and live *
* in or near New York, write to *
* the Secretary, Miss Gladys V. *
* Clark, 10 East 130 Street, New *
* York. *

Making Mistakes

When a plumber makes a mistake he charges twice for it.

When a lawyer makes a mistake, it is just what he wanted, because he has a chance to try the case over again.

When a carpenter makes a mistake, it is just what he expected.

When a judge makes a mistake, it becomes the law of the land.

When a preacher makes a mistake, nobody knows the difference.

But when an editor makes a mistake—Good-night!

Beware Boys

Every time Cupid aims a dart he Mrs. it.

THE SEMAPHORE

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Mansfield State Normal School.

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EASTER

The first Easter: the hush of early morning, unbroken save by the sleepy twitter of a bird; the rosy light just beginning to brighten, showing more distinctly the outlines of a lonely tomb; the hastening women with faces sad, already wondering who will roll the stone away. But the sepulchre is open—and empty. Then comes that glorious announcement, "He is risen!"

Many Easters have come and gone since that day; but still the Easter message rings out, "He is risen!" What does it mean to us of the Twentieth Century? In what terms do we interpret the message of Easter?

What does Easter mean to you, Mr. Normalite? A vacation, perhaps, a few happy days at home, freedom from the monotony of school life. And to you Miss Normalite? Yes; be frank and confess it—a new hat and suit. A frivolous answer perhaps, but that, we think, is but part of its meaning to you. And yet the longing for rest from toil, for pleasure, for new wearing apparel is in reality a physical expression of a desire for something bigger, better, nobler—a real Easter impulse after all. Spring herself is clothed anew and, in every bud of flower or leaf, pledges that she will do her part to give forth a

new life. Nature affords a thousand illustrations of a resurrection from apparent death to life.

Easter, 1921! What should it mean to us? As young people, we do not need to urge our hearts to throb faster at this season of renewed life; but we should reflect that the purpose of all our training is to fit us for a more abundant life. So we should look forward into the future with an earnest desire to get the best from life, in order that we may give the best.

And then, first and last, there is the religious meaning of Easter. Oh, could we but imagine the Mary's joy on that first Easter morn! And yet, as real a joy is ours if the Master is to us a living friend; if to us He is risen today! A. H. D.

The Rainbow Orchestra has made its debut into our midst most gracefully and enjoyably. The weird strains of a violin, the jingle of bells, the strange alluring "noise" of a saxophone, and the strumming of a banjo have been collected into this modern instrumentation which has strengthened its hold on the hearts of Mansfieldites and school friends.

Long live the Jazz!"

The girls have organized a Glee Club under the leadership of Miss Atwater. Rehearsals are being held and judging from the beautiful tones of mixed voices that issue forth from the studio, the Glee Club is going to be a great success.

Boys, why not organize your songsters.

Wednesday Chapel exercises have been turned over to Student Government meeting; when the students can come together to discuss problems, to inspire the hearty co-operation of the students, and close association. It is your duty to be there.

Are we seriously considering student government as the finest ideal of a school? Do we fully realize just what it means to us collectively and individually?

Self-control based on the sense of loyalty to the finest American ideals and traditions should be the keynote of life in our school.

The development of self-directing character should be the prime object toward which all activities should

tend. In attaining this end, the heartiest friendship—close co-operation must exist among us all.

The ideal of self-government is unquestionably the one to be aimed at, but this should be a self-government which includes us all, as members of one great social and educational organization with interests, pleasures and responsibilities inextricably interwoven.

Summer School Session begins June 20 and continues until August 20. It offers new opportunities to the students of Mansfield, as well as those who are now professionals. The only advantage some of us may have is the early dismissal from school.

COUNTY FAIR

A county fair was held in the gym Friday evening, Feb. 25, and it was a huge success, due to the hearty co-operation of the students who so faithfully responded to the call for workers.

Every act was good and the peals of laughter that echoed thru the gym assured us that the Fair was thoroughly enjoyed. The biggest surprise and success was the faculty who laid aside all dignity and revived the old-time darky minstrel show. Dr. Warren, as interlocutor, introduced us to his "clan" in the most amusing manner and the act that followed was a real treat.

Much credit is due to those who constructed the booths and furnished the entertainment. More school spirit and enthusiasm was displayed at this affair than has been evident this year.

Let's have more of it!

March 24, designates another short leave of absence from school. Vacations may come, vacations may go, but our work goes on forever. While enjoying the Easter dance, don't forget that school opens for regular sessions on Wednesday morning, March 29, 1921—and that each little absence aids us in taking preliminary examinations.

Art Norhrup's love of variety makes him run away (for a nit) with a certain lady mentioned elsewhere in this department.

"Gym" Socials
Movies
Plays

School News

"Lit" Societies
Bazaars
Miscellaneous

LIBRARY NOTES

Several important additions have been made to the library since the beginning of the year, of which the last is not the least but the greatest, namely a new set of the Encyclopedia Britannica in twenty-nine volumes. The amount of use these books have had during the week they have been upon the shelves shows both that they were needed and that they are appreciated. A few months ago the latest editions of the Standard and Webster's New International dictionaries were added to the library.

At the beginning of the term several new novels and books of general interest were bought. They may be found on the table near the card catalogue when not in use. These include among others, Irving Bachelor's "A Man for the Ages," Mrs. Wharton's "Age of Innocence," Gilbert Parker's "No Defense," Mrs. Rineharts "A Poor Wise Man," "This Side o' Paradise," Efficiency Edgar and two mystery stories. A new book of essays by Morley rejoices in the delectable name of "Mince Pie." "Vagabonding Thro' Changing Germany" is a picture of Germany today and Father Duffy's story brings back the war days and their exciting events. Baird's "Manual of American College Fraternities" gives statistics and information about all the "frats" which are to be found in American colleges. Two small and easily read volumes are "Trees" by Joyce Kilmer and "Canzoni" by F. A. Daby.

During January the circulation of current periodicals was 16, of fiction 339, and of non-fiction books 405. February's circulation amounted to 121 current periodicals 427, books of fiction and 527 of non-fiction.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 22, Burnell R. Ford gave a lecture which was both interesting and educational

Is this Semaphore yours?

Emersonian Literary Society

On Saturday evening, March 5, the newly elected officers of the society presented their first program which proved to be a success. It was both timely and well presented.

The program was as follows.

Patriotic Selections — Emersonian Orchestra.

Preamble to Constitution—A. Boyd Cass.

Organ Solo—Georgianna Ferguson.
Biography of President Harding—Frederick Burnham.

Reading—Romayne Noack.

Vocal Solo—Lucile Matson.

St. Patrick's Day—Ben Macnofski.

Reading—Ninita Roof.

Emersonian Journal — Gladys Elliott.

A very favorable report was given by our critic, Professor Strait.

MUSIC VESPERS

On Sunday evening, February 27, we enjoyed the program for Music Vespers very much. It is always with great delight that the students look forward to Music Vespers. The program was as follows:

Violin:

Traumerei Tschaiowsky
Polish Dance Adamowski
Ernest Knell

Voice:

"Day is Dying in the West."
Aileen Van Dyke

Organ:

Triumphal March Costa
Georgianna Ferguson

Voice:

Duet: "Gentle Holy Saviour"....
..... Gounod
Mildred Haight
Elizabeth Bullock

Violin:

Melody in F Rubenstein
Mazurka Caprice Williams
Donald Baldwin

Voice:

Trio: "Lift Thine Eyes" from
Oratorio "Elizah" Mendelssohn

Grace DeWitt, Helen Wilcox
Elizabeth Bullock

Voice:

"Hold, Thou My Hand".... Briggs
Mary Koehler

We feel that the Ibson Quartette deserve mention; first because they are students at the Normal and, secondly, because of the excellent work which they have accomplished. The members of this quartette are Misses Ruthadele Williamson, Margaret Williamson, Beatrice Hart, and Mr. Claude Isaacs.

On Monday evening, February 21, Reno, the Magician, gave a very interesting performance. He displayed in a very entertaining way the various tricks of his trade.

Hotel Taylor

Harry L. Smith. Prop.

"The" Hotel in Mansfield.

Reserve rooms now for the coming visit of your friends. Get your reservation early for Commencement.

Flowers

for

"Table Spreads"

"Recitals"

"Friends"

"Commencement"

Easter and all

special occasions.

"Remember your mother on her birthday." Flowers sent to any point by telegraph.

Crossley Greenhouses

STUDENT GOVERNMENT IN SOUTH HALL

On the evening of January 31, 1921, the boys of South Hall met in Class Room "E" and by a standing vote unanimously expressed their desire to take over the government of this building into their own hands. A few days prior to this meeting there was another assembly held for the purpose of electing a student council. The following men were chosen to represent the student body: John Bryan, Hugh White, Al Sayre, William Crawford, Boyd Cass, William Sampson and Ferris Alger. The presiding officers of the council are:

President, Ferris Alger.

Vice President, Al Sayre.

Secretary, John Bryan.

There was much speculation as to how this new system would be respected by the boys, but thus far I am certain that all are most gratified with the manner in which every one has assumed a certain responsibility upon himself to see that the rights and privileges of all are respected and also that the few regulations which still remain are followed out and observed to the letter. Very few cases have come up that has demanded any action of the council, but whenever there has been such action necessary, I am certain that those persons with whom the council had to deal will admit that the students can handle these affairs much more satisfactorily than could the faculty. The principle reason for this being that the students can easily secure full information upon a case being so much more closely related in their every day life with one another than is possible for any faculty member to be with his students.

Much is being said now-a-days concerning the teaching of good citizenship in democratic forms of government, and I wish to say that I believe that there was never a more ideal setting upon which to stage a demonstration lesson in this subject than is afforded us who live in this building. Never was there a field in which interests are more common or where the fulfillment of the duties of the individual more vitally affects the rights and privileges of his neighbors.

—Ferris F. Alger.

On Feb. 25 Mrs. Mary Smith, the head state supervisor of primary instruction, spoke on the subject, "The Importance of the Training of the Little Ones." She stated how important it was that these little ones have well trained teachers and instructors and proper school room conditions.

On Thursday evening, March 10, about 8:30, the dynamo failed us again leaving us, the Normalites, in total darkness. The unavoidable was taken in a good spirit and we girls trailed away noiselessly to our trundle beds. The question put before the school the next day was, "how about the young men?"

BRIEF DECISIONS

Old styles come in fashion again, but back numbers never do.

Most of the unsuccessful men meet failure more than half-way.

The less some people have to say, the more they let you know it.

The optimist doesn't have to die but once, but the pessimist is buried alive every day.

The more we learn about this world, the more we want to stay and see if it is true.

He knocks hardest who knocks behind your back.

I came to Mansfield
They sold me
Two hymn books,
A chapel seat,
A radiator and
Shower bath space.
They took my check
And laughed at me;
But I fooled 'em—
I had no money
In the bank.

Lady! Lady!

"Gotta get a new room."

"What's the matter?"

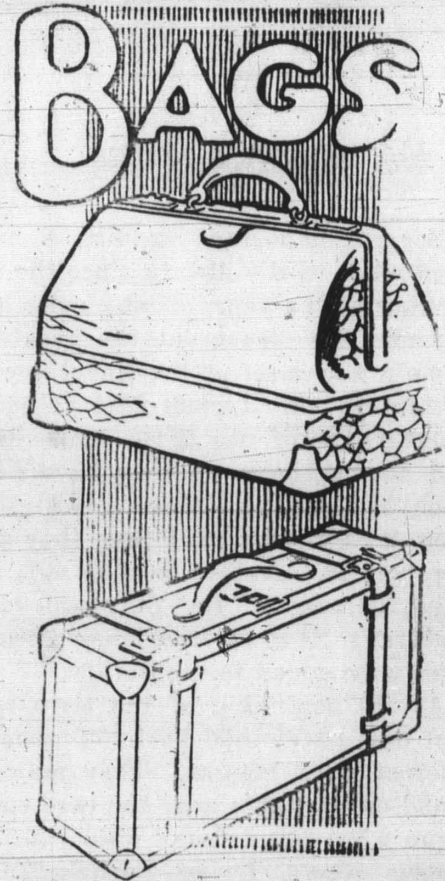
"Can't sleep with the shades up every night."

"Why don't you pull them down?"

"They're not my shades."

Fred L. Jupenlaz

LEATHER GOODS



MANSFIELD STEAM LAUNDRY

F. A. Clark

We can help you and you can help us if we have your co-operation in following the simple rules of helpfulness.

BIGGEST—BEST—BUSIEST

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Go to the Mansfield Bakery for—

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Cookies
Bread

R. R. CRUTTENDEN, Proprietor.



FIRELESS ROASTER



Fresh Cooked and Hot, or Warmed Over to Suit the Taste,
Yet Lacking the Fire That Burns.

Things We Never See in Mansfield
Secol with his derby on.
Claude Isaacs and Bernice Frisbie
together.
Doctor Warren with a joke.
A real good, lively time.
Students enjoying social privileges.

That girl is so thin she could go
thru a flute without hitting a note.

Vang. F.: "You surely are a good
dancer."

Tebo: "Thank you, I'm sorry I can
not return the compliment."

Vang.: "You could if you were as
big a liar as I am."

Heck: "What was Jim doing with
his arms around you last night?"

Ruth Tyler: "Oh, nothing."

Heck: "I always said he was slow."

Oshinski: "All Gaul is divided into
three parts."

Basista: "Yea?"

O.: "Yea, and you got all three of
'em."

Hugh White: "Did Mike's (Fran-
ces) father invite you to call again?"

George M.: "No, he dared me to
to."

Will Power

Joe: "Before I knew her I would
pick her up."

Pete: "Well, what about now?"

Joe: "I've lost my strength."

—Jester.

A Military Romance

Attention!
Hands up!
Shoulder Arms!
Advance to indicated position!
Hold position!
At rest!
Repeat!

"Mine little poy is sick this morn-
ing," observed Abie.

"Is she?" remarked a sympathetic
friend.

"No, Ikey."

Ten Commandments of Dormitory

I. Thou shalt not let faculty know
how little thou studieth.

II. Thou shalt not fail to call on
any one who receives a box from
home.

III. Thou shalt not fail to keep
your lights burning after 10 p. m.
(Leila must have something to do.)

IV. Thou shalt not forget to make
as much noise as possible during
study hour.

V. Thou must always be caught
at thy tricks to afford student coun-
cils a little work.

VI. Thou shalt do unto others as
would have them do unto you, but do
them first.

VII. Thou shalt not fail to observe
study hour from 7:00 p. m. to 7:02
p. m.

VIII. Thou shalt not return any-
thing thou borrowest until the owner
comes after it.

IX. Thou shalt do all thy prac-
ticing on violin, horn or any other
noise making machine from 8:00 a.
m. to 4:15 p. m.

X.

Miss Wheeler (in Art Method
class): "It's lots of fun to teach Art"

Grace De Witt: "You just bet it is."

Mary was a sweet young thing,

Who didn't drink or smoke;

There wasn't a commandment made

That Mary ever broke.

She was so darned unearthly good

That, gosh, I wouldn't be her—

But Mary went away to school,

And now you ought to see her.

Doc Butler: "Can't you carry a tune
on that horn?"

George Hunt: "Certainly."

Butler: "Well, carry that one out
and bury it."

Before and After

Polly's taste and Bennies'
Much ran to hot tamales—

Encircled waist

and Bennies' taste

Was very close to Polly's.

Ellsworth Edgerton (learning saxo-
phone): "I'm so discouraged! I blow
into this thing so sweetly and such a
horrible sound comes out."

Grace Jones—I see the referee
called a foul on Charlie for holding.

Joe Stonier—What a shame! I
warned him last night to keep his
mind on the game.

Oakwood

He stood on the banks of a leaping
brook,

His senses nearly reeling;

And now and then he would venture
a look—

The village belles were peeling.

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and
Films

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PHARMACY

BREEZY BASKETS FROM SOUTH HALL

Jimmy Mullinski is out for the baseball team. Do you suppose he will make it?

Were you one of the lucky ones at the birthday celebration of Ellwood-rue-it Helsel? Some of the boys very playfully stuffed his clothes and room full of limburger cheese. Ellwood says the place gave off a terrifically bad odor, doncha know. He invited several of his intimate friends in for sandwiches (cheese) after the ceremony. Water was the refreshment served—from the room above his head.

George Hunt would like to know if he is disturbing anybody in particular by his horn blowing. No, George, nobody in particular, but everybody in general.

Someone has said Charles Munro is "neat but not gaudy." We should like to have that person see Charles in his silk pajamas—Oh boy!

Alfred Sayre has been singing the latest song hit composed by himself, entitled: "Art Steiner has beautiful teeth, both of them."

Jack Schmidt says he didn't get any of the menu when it was served at his table. What became of it, Jack?

If the person who stole the blue pants from Heck's room will call around to the same room some time at his convenience, Heck will give him the coat and vest to the suit, as they are useless without a pair of trousers.

The oyster which has been on duty in the dining room all winter has been retired on a pension.

A collection was taken up last Sunday in the boys' dorm for poor old Mr. Corncob who has been without a wooden leg ever since the prohibition officers raided it.

For the information of Robert Mitchell and Kenneth Inman, who would like to know the number of weeks of "social privileging" handed

out for the offense of kissing a young lady on the arcade, we give the following formula: Take your age, subtract the number of teeth filled in the last year, divide by the number of your room, multiply by the number of letters in your girl's name, subtract the number of biscuits you ate for lunch, add the number of your watchcase, divide by the amount of money owed to Clarence Hicks, and go to see Dr. Straughn in the meantime.

Dr. Butler says that Charles Munro is a wonder; he has been playing his violin for the past two weeks with a broken bridge.

Spring is here—Claude Isaacs has had his hair cut and has abandoned his fur-lined pajamas.

Harold Lagerbom says that home-made ice cream makes an excellent desert, but he doesn't care for salt in hat form.

On Oscar Burtch's last trip home the Erie train kept right on going instead of stopping at his station, so he immediately shouted to the conductor: "Stop, that's my station." "We don't stop there any more," said the conductor. "you see, the engineer is mad at the station agent."

WANTED — Some good-looking girls for a one ring circus. Dates now booking. Robert Mitchell.

Mystery unsolved. Who threw the mud at a particular person the other night when the lights went out?

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D. S. Souders

Mansfield, Pa.

"If you can't see Sedan."

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ANNOUNCEMENTS NOT READ IN CHAPEL

Easter vacation will be extended until the first of April so that students may have a much needed rest.

After April first dances may be held on Tuesday, Friday and Saturdays until 11 p. m.

Owing to the fact that in the evening the reception room is used more or less for meetings students are asked to meet their friends at the tennis courts or in the arcade. Benches will be provided.

It has been decided to eliminate the old form by which couples were permitted to attend lectures and motion pictures in Alumni Hall. It will also be unnecessary to have chaperones for down-town theatre parties.

Seniors will be excused from chapel if they wish on Wednesday and Saturday.

Because of the fact that there are so few excuses issued or requested, Dean Belknap has decided to abolish the excuse system. This, however, means that you will be required to attend some classes at least four times per week, although others two or three times will be sufficient.

During warm weather periods will be shortened to thirty minutes so that the afternoon may be used in a more pleasant occupation.

Leaders of Men

Sometimes Susy shakes the shimmy
In the ballrooms of the rich,
All the men are stuck on Susy
Just like pants on pitch.

I've been reading of Napolyn
Leading on his men.
Susy tried to lead the men on
When she was but ten.

So I think that Susy's name will
Be among the leaders
Loved by men—as told about
In our new fifth readers.

Come on, Jimmy, let's make battle
Like they used to do;
I'm Napolyn; if you're playing,
You are Waterloo.

—Dorman Grace.

All things considered, it is generally agreed that when a fellow is allowed to muss a girl's hair he considers it a net gain; BUT she considers it a net loss.

Some girls blush some of the time, and some girls blush all of the time; but most girls apply their own coloring.

One seldom looks at faces

As down the street he pegs,
For things have changed their places,
And now he looks at—shop windows.

Dining Room Silent Today!

No soup today!

H. M. (Canb)

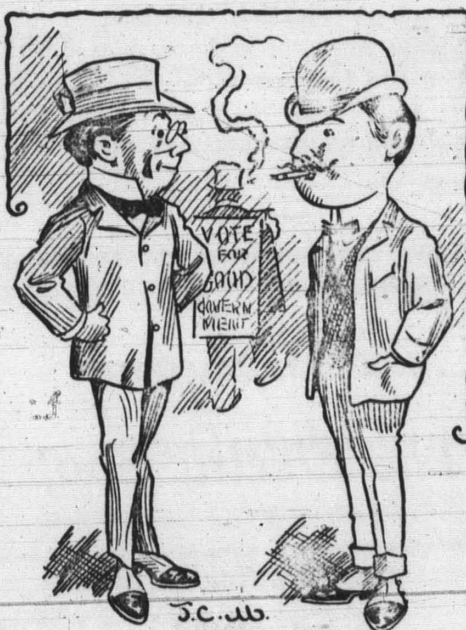
Aw, gee, I'm sick
And my girl's mean
She mixed her lipstick
With quinine.

From Punch Bowl

Peggy—How are you making your sweater?

Betty—Too small.

SURE SIGN



"They say Bugg's mind became affected after he and his family went to live in the suburbs."

"Yes; the first thing they noticed of the trouble was when he tried to run his mower over his wife's new

Charles Munro—"I'm afraid that waiter is going to lose her balance."

Bea Hart—"Why so?"

Charles—"I just tipped her."

Little rays of moon beams,
Little hugs and kisses
Make a little maiden
Change her name to Mrs.

In Danger

"Buzz" Collier—"Mike McGowan says he is nobody's fool."

Joe Shaute—"I know that but some one will get him yet."

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The Miracle

Patricia, I remember well,
How you defied the winter chill
In pumps as fragile as a shell—
Enough to make a Tartar ill!
Audaciously you did disclose
Two charming lengths of silken hose!

I, in my heavy home-spun socks,
My felt-lined shoes, galoshes
stout—
My coat as cozy as a fox—
Did scarcely dare to venture out
Upon those wind-swept days when
you
Exposed your silken hose to view!

Yet influenza land me flat
Today I shiver in my pew
As I regard your Easter hat
And all the gorgeous health of you.
You little rascal! Heaven knows
Pride must have warmed your silken
hose!

—Life.

WANTED COLUMN

A maxim silencer for piano used in
North Hall during recitation hours.
Ralph Ellison.

WANTED—Some one to comb and
curl my hair so that I may look more
like Vasa Porihoda.

Charles Munro.

WANTED—Some one to pronounce
and give meaning of—
"Chrononhoutonthelagosphorus."

Samuel Johns.

Senior—"Say, Frosh, what makes
you so little?"

Frosh—"When I was young mother
fed me on evaporated milk and now
I'm condensed." —Key Note.

Professor—"Mr. Alger you will
have to speak louder."

Mr. Alger repeated his statement.
"Louder," again said the Prof.
"Why, man, your voice is like a wom-
ans!"

"Well," said Ferris, "that might be.
my mother was a woman."

Leanora: "Isn't Ralph a good con-
versationalist?"

Genevieve: "Yes, bully."

"Will you let me," said the student
As he quickly doffed his cap—
But the maiden with a right hook
Handed him an awful slap.
And the student's face was crimson
As he stood before the lass,
But he finished out his sentence,
"Will you kindly let me pass?"
—Notre Dame Scholastic.

Gosh—"How come the black eye,
old thing?"

Ogosh—"Oh, I went to a dance last
night and was struck by the beauty
of the place."

Leona Benjamin—"I didn't know
you from Adam."

Jimmy Goodwin—"Well, you ought
to—I'm dressed different."

Oshinski—"Coach is filing his old
love letters."

Harry Pethick—"Gosh! Were they
as rough as that?"

Crash

The orchestra softly played, "Kiss
Me Again."

She gazed into his eyes, and breath-
ed a sigh. "Your dancing is like a
poem," she said.

"Yes, yes, go on," he murmured.

"An Amy Lowell poem. The feet
are all mixed up," she answered.

A Ticklish Question

"How many ribs have you Seth?"
asked the teacher.

"I don't know ma'am," replied Seth,
"I'm so awfully ticklish I never could
count 'em."

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